

I wonder if any one could be found
who would effect a sale of it, for
a Commission. What do you think
of such a plan?

May God bless you, my dear Booth,
& reward you, now & hereafter, for
all your goodness to me. My most
affectionate remembrances to dear
Mrs Booth & believe me always
Yours truly
Wm. Lawley

Dr. Booth

3 - 8, Warford Court, London,
= =
Wednes. 17th Mar. 1858.

Many thanks, my dear Booth, for
your very kind note, which I have just
received - and your valued present has
also just reached me, but lies on my
desk unopened - as I delay the examination
of it until I get to Blackheath. 'Tis,
as you say - most true that I take no
interest in Botany, but it would be
equally correct to say, not in anything
else whatever! I pursue my business
as a mere duty, & when the balance of the
day is concluded, I loiter, or doze or
get away the evening, as I best may - going
no where, & feeling none except when I
cannot avoid doing so, at Mr. Simon's
house, where I am still a sojourner -

But, if I take no interest in Curious,
I do take an interest (a lively & grateful
one) in reflecting upon the unremitting
kindness with which we have conferred
together respecting them, for so many years
& of which the volume before me is a

last crawling act. I earnestly thank
you, for it, my dear friend; without reference
to its great intrinsic value, it would be
an object of abiding interest to me as the
work of your hand - I beg you to believe
thus much, for it is very true.

I grieve to hear that you have been
unwell, & also to learn that there has
been cause for anxiety as to your Ame-
rican property - I rejoice that it is safe,
however, though it is annoying enough
to lose all income from it, for the time
being - In any case, I lost very much
of the Capital also in 1837.

My darling's are doing well, thank God,
but the eldest, Annette, has had a
preception of Colds during the past
winter - The baby bids fair to be a
robust boy, I hope, & gets on nicely -
These dear babes have a tender mother
in their excellent & affectionate Aunt.

I have heard nothing, whatever, from
our old friends in America, but
the fault is altogether my own,
as it must be confessed that I never
write to them - Indeed, why should I,

since I can't tell them nothing which they
would take any pleasure in learning -

My health, throughout the winter,
has been very indifferent - Constant
colds & cough - & I am, at the moment,
very unwell, & miserable - but with this
I will not trouble you - The distress of
the two last years seem to have com-
pletely broken me down, & I expect
you will see me much changed, when
I am able to call upon you - which
I hope to do when the weather gets
warmer (if it ever should.)

Do advise me about my Herbarium
What must I do with it? The thought
of it sometimes worries me, for I
really know not how to stir in the
way of disposing of it - Also will
you, when you happen to see him,
~~write to~~ ^{ask} the gentleman who has
the charge of it (and the keys) to
write me a few lines saying that the
Univ^y has no claim upon it, & that
I may remove it, when I see fit -
This is a mere mem^o - in case of
death, would seem to be proper -